

SECOND FLOOR

Women's House Shoes and Slippers, \$1.35, \$1.45, \$1.69, \$2.48.

Women's everyday, street or work shoes, \$1.48, \$1.69, \$1.75, \$1.98.

All leathers, any size you need.

D. J. LUBY



Victrola Headquarters

Full stock of machines and complete list of records here to choose from at all times. Victrolas, \$15 to \$350.

C. W. DIEHLS

THE ART STORE

28 W. Milw. St.

Bell phone 1080. Rock Co., Red 649

Geo. T. Packard

Piano Tuner and Player Regulator. Janesville, Wis. Recommended by all music dealers and leading music houses.

MILK IS NOURISHING

MILK IS CHEAP. Give your children plenty of milk. They need it more than any other food. A quart of milk is equal in food value to 8 eggs; 3 lbs. fresh codfish; 3 lbs. lean round steak; 4 1/2 lbs. pork chops, or 5 lbs. tinned corn.

Everyone should drink more milk but they should for safety's sake, make sure it is pasteurized milk from

JANESVILLE PURE MILK COMPANY

GRIDLEY & CRAFT Both Phones.

Special Sale Winter Caps

Any Style up to \$2.00

One Week Only

95c

Ford's

In passing notice show window 8 W. Milwaukee St.

Brodhead News

Brodhead, Jan. 6.—Mrs. G. A. Marshall returned Friday to Madison where she is keeping house for her son, Charley, who is attending the University of Wisconsin.

Mrs. M. L. Karney and John Sherman, and the latter's little daughter, Kathryn, departed Friday for Burlington, Iowa, where they will spend a short while with Dr. and Mrs. Roy Karney.

Mrs. L. V. Dodge and son, Edward, were visitors in Janesville, Friday. A. Wilson, station agent at Palmyra, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Taylor Swann and others on Friday.

William Swann of Albany is the guest of Brodhead friends. Will Swanton and daughter were visitors in Janesville, Friday.

Robert Swann is here from South Dakota on a visit to friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Carson Emminger and daughter, Florence, of Watertown, South Dakota, returned Friday to their home after a week spent here with their mother, brother and sister.

A. Preston and daughter were Monroe visitors Friday.

John W. Wilson of Winnebago, Minn., was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. E. Fleck and departed Friday for his home.

Mrs. Roy Marston of Beloit visited her cousins, Mrs. H. D. Kirkpatrick and Miss Beebe, and returned Friday to her home.

Miss Jennie Karney was here from Orfordville and returned Friday.

NOTICE—Gazette is on sale in Brodhead at Miller's News Stand.

Improved Coal Mixer. Economy of fuel consumption in steamships often requires the mixing of two or more kinds of coal and an Englishman has invented a coaling barge that mixes coal as it delivers it into a bunker.

FORMER JANESVILLE GIRL MARRIED IN WESTERN CITY

Friends of Mrs. Emily M. Christman of Chicago, and for many years a resident of this city, will be surprised to learn of her recent marriage in the west. Mrs. Christman was married to Royal N. Riblett of Spokane, Wash., vice-president of the Riblett Trust company, of that city, of which his brother is president. Mrs. Christman was accompanied to Spokane by her sister, Mrs. Vinnie Carle, who is now visiting in Seattle.

ANNOUNCE PARALYSIS CURE IS PERFECTED BY DR. JOHN W. NUZUM

Former Janesville Young Man, Pathologist at Cook County Hospital, Has Serum for Infantile Paralysis.

Definite announcement has been made at Cook county hospital, Chicago, that a cure for infantile paralysis has been perfected by Dr. John W. Nuzum, resident pathologist at the institution. Dr. Nuzum is the son of Dr. and Mrs. T. J. Nuzum of this city. The current edition of the Journal of the American Medical Association has the story of the serum discovery in technical language, but the article was prepared before the final results had been fully tested out on two children who were afflicted with the paralysis disease. The two little patients are now recovering from their affliction, and the results will have the distinction of being the first to be cured by the discovery. Although he has practiced medicine only three years, young Nuzum, who is a single purpose young man, has contributed to the world what has been prayed for since the paralysis scourge was first known.

A few months ago three physicians in different hospitals all discovered at the same time the organism that is the cause of the disease. One of them was Dr. E. Rosenow of the Mayo Bros. Institute in Rochester, one was Dr. George Mather of the Sprague Memorial hospital in Chicago and Dr. Nuzum was the third. All three are working on the serum, but the devotion to this purpose brought the reward to Dr. Nuzum first, while the others are still working.

The achievements of Dr. Nuzum are these: He has isolated the organism that he and other physicians discovered a few months ago, out of the spinal canal. A thing that makes early diagnosis possible. A case can now be determined in twelve hours after the spinal fluid is drawn.

"He has made the serum that cures the disease, which can be injected in the spinal fluid, because of the early diagnosis."

Basketball tonight at the Rink.

COMMISSION FILES SALOON CASE REPORT

Received Without Discussion—Chief Champion Presents Report of Department for December.

Chief of Police P. D. Champion's memorandum to the city commission relative to his inability to file a complaint and ask for the revocation of the liquor license of John W. Hemming, who was found guilty and paid a fine for sale to a minor, was given to the council before the meeting yesterday. It was ordered filed without discussion.

The commission also received the report of Chief Champion for the police department during December. A total of sixty-two arrests were made, of this number forty-three being for intoxication and one for carrying a dangerous weapon. The remaining nineteen were discharged by the police. Six were arrested for concealing and assisting, four for shoplifting, two each for vagrancy, accessory before the fact, and one each for carrying a dangerous weapon, carrying concealed weapons and suspicion.

Deputy Roy Worthington led in the number of arrests made, having eleven to his credit. Night Captain Thomas Morrissey was next with nine, followed by Chief Champion with seven, Harry Smith with six, Charles Hand, Chas. Harmon and Alonzo Canni with five each, Milton Rogers, four; George Champion, three; Desk Sergeant William Gower, two; and one each for William police, William Wogan and Al. Smith.

Basketball tonight at the Rink.

WALK ICY; BREAKS ARM; \$2,000 CLAIM

North Main Street Woman Seeks Damages From City As Result of Alleged Neglected Sidewalk.

Claim of damages aggregating two thousand dollars has been made against the city of Janesville by Mrs. Catherine Kapelske, 11 North Main street. In an affidavit filed with City Clerk J. P. Hammarlund she alleges a mound of ice and snow piled up on the corner of the west side of North Main street and that as a result she slipped, fell and broke her right forearm.

The claim was laid before the commission at their meeting yesterday. Mrs. Kapelske fell on the morning of the day following Christmas. The matter was turned over to City Attorney Charles H. Lange, for investigation.

VOICE OF THE PEOPLE

Among the many good ideas the late Mr. Brigham had planned for the welfare of Janesville, was a home for a poor girl who was working in the factories and offices, a place where they could have their rooms and board for a reasonable price, a home alone for the poor, so everyone could be taken care of as in their own home, and also have their gymnasium, swimming pool, etc. Just what the boys have in the Y. M. C. A. We all know the working girls in our city are in a great need for such a home, where they could associate together instead of traveling around, sometimes to places they should not go to, because their morals may be affected. Why can't we all co-operate and carry Mr. Brigham's idea through, form a home for the young girls in Janesville. A worker for good citizenship.

COMMISSION VOTES \$200 FOR AID TO DENTAL CLINIC

Two hundred dollars, one half the city's share to the maintenance of the free dental clinic for children of Janesville during the remainder of the school year, was voted payable to S. Krotz, secretary of the Dental Clinic, committee of the Civic League by the city commission yesterday. The action followed the receipt of the report of Mrs. Percy L. Munger covering the work proposed by the clinic committee.

Brotherhood Meeting: The Brotherhood of the Methodist church will hold their next meeting Monday evening, Jan. 8th. Supper served at 8:30. Rev. R. C. Pearson of the Baptist church will speak. All men are invited. Start the year right by being present.

Brothers In Reunion, After Thirteen Years



WRIGHT BROTHERS
Sons of Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Wright
The four sons of Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Wright, 20 North Main street, were in Janesville on Christmas day and celebrated their first reunion in thirteen years. Mr. and Mrs. Wright have two daughters who were unable to attend the family gathering. The four brothers are: C. V. Wright, of Chicago; Ed. Wright, of Milwaukee; Ruth, Minn.; and D. Wright of this city; Doane Wright of Milwaukee, and Charles Wright of Duluth.

HOG TRADE IS SLOW AT SOARING PRICES

Best Hogs Sell at \$10.65, an Advance of Ten Cents, at Today's Opening.

(BY ASSOCIATED PRESS)
Chicago, Jan. 6.—Demand for hogs was slow this morning at prices averaging five and ten cents higher at the opening of trade. Best hogs brought \$10.65, with the bulk of sales at \$10.10 to \$10.55. Receipts were 17,000. Cattle and sheep trade was steady with no important changes. Quotations were:

Cattle—Receipts 600; market steady; native best steers \$7.50@8.00; western steers \$7.35@7.50; stockers and feeders \$5.35@5.40; cows and heifers \$4.30@4.50; calves \$0.00@13.25.

Hogs—Receipts 17,000; market active, 3c above yesterday's average; light 9.70@10.40; mixed 9.95@10.35; heavy 10.15@10.65; rough 10.10@10.25; pigs 7.60@9.50; bulk of sales 10.10@10.55.

Sheep—Receipts 1000; market steady; wethers \$9.25@10.50; lambs, native, \$11.40@13.75. Cows and heifers, 1936 cases. Eggs unchanged; 40 cents.

Poultry—Alive: turkeys 22; fowls 18; chickens 18; high 1.82; low 1.32; closing 1.54; July Opening 1.48; high 1.51; low 1.49; closing 1.51.

Corn—May: Opening 97%; high 1.00; low 97%; closing 99%; July Opening 97; high 98; low 97; closing 98.

Oats—May: Opening 56%; high 58; low 56%; closing 57%; July Opening 56%; high 58; low 56%; closing 58%.

Cash Market. Wheat—No. 2 red nominal; No. 3 red nominal; No. 2 hard nominal; No. 3 hard nominal.

Corn—No. 2 yellow nominal; No. 4 yellow 95¢@96¢; No. 4 white nominal. Oats—No. 3 white 56¢@57¢; standard 56¢@57¢. Timothy—\$4.50@5.50. Clover—\$12@17. Pork—\$18.50@15.55. Lard—\$15.00@13.12. Rye—No. 2 nominal. Barley—95¢@1.32.

Friday's Markets. Chicago, Jan. 6.—Hog values yesterday were steady to 5c higher, with top same as Thursday, at \$10.65. Chicago is the lowest market on the map, which will undoubtedly turn hogs to other points next week.

Butler yesterday reported a \$11.10 top and St. Louis obtained \$10.75 for best swine, with a summit of \$10.80 at St. Joseph, \$10.75 at Indianapolis and \$10.10 at Kansas City.

Combined hog receipts at the eleven markets first five days of this week were 300,000 smaller than a year ago. Chicago alone had 100,000 less.

Another new record price was established in the lamb trade yesterday in the sale of 649 head of 85-lb. westerns to Swift & Co. at \$12.75, being \$2.50 above a year ago, the previous high January.

Receipts for today are estimated at 500 cattle, 24,000 hogs and 15,000 sheep, against 361 cattle, 35,515 hogs and 200 sheep a year ago.

Average price of hogs at Chicago was \$10.28, against \$10.26 Thursday, \$10.85 a week ago, \$6.28 a year ago and \$6.20 two years ago.

Distillery Cattle High. First distillery cattle of the season sold yesterday at \$10, being \$1.25 above previous auction. Closing quotations at best prices of week, with in-between grades of best steers 50¢@75¢ above early last week. Quotations:

Best to fancy steers... \$11.20@11.50
Poor to good steers... 8.60@11.25
Yearlings, fair to fancy... 6.50@11.40
Fat cows and heifers... 6.90@10.10
Panning cows and calves... 5.40@8.50
Native bulls and stags... 5.40@8.50
Feeding cattle, 600@1,100 lbs... 5.40@8.50

Poor to fancy veal calves... 5.50@8.25
Often, at uneven rates, yesterday's hog market was largely 5c higher. Armour's drove cost \$10.12, or nearly 20c more than Thursday, but they were better and heavier yesterday.

Some other droves cost 10¢ more than previous day. Receipts at 30,000 head were below expectations. Quality showed slight improvement. Quotations:

Bulk of sales... \$10.06@10.50
Heavy butchers and ship-... 10.40@10.55
pling
Light butchers, 190@230... 10.25@10.45
Light bacon, 145@190 lbs... 9.70@10.30
Heavy packing, 250@400... 10.20@10.45
lbs.
Mixed packing, 200@250... 10.00@10.20
lbs.
Rough, heavy packing... 10.00@10.15
Poor to best pigs, 60@135... 7.75@9.50
lbs.
Stags, 80 lbs. dockage... 10.65@11.10
head.
Best Lambs at \$13.75.

Sheep and lambs met with a good call at strongly higher prices. Western breed lambs, 2 fed, 5 coveys reached \$13.75, being \$3 higher than two months ago. Quotations:

Lambs, common to fancy \$12.90@13.75
Lambs, poor to good choice... \$11.70@12.50
Yearlings, poor to best... 10.75@11.40
Wethers, poor to best... 5.50@10.50
Ewes, inferior to choice... 6.25@10.00
Bucks, common to choice... 7.00@8.00

ELGIN BUTTER QUOTED AT THIRTY-NINE TODAY

(BY ASSOCIATED PRESS)
Elgin, Jan. 6.—Butter, 50 tubs at 39c.

JANESVILLE MARKETS. Prices Paid Producers—Tons lots: Straw, \$6@7; hay, \$11 to \$12; oats, 50¢@53¢ bushel; new ear corn, \$24@25; barley, \$1.06@1.15; wheat, \$1.40@1.50.

Retail Market Prices. Vegetables—Onions, dry 6c lb; green peppers, 5c and 4c; celery 5c stalk; 3 for 10¢; parsley 5c bunch; flour, \$2.40@2.55 per sack; green apples, 5c@6c lb; bananas, 10¢@20¢ dozen.

on potatoes, 50c peck; head lettuce 10¢@12¢ each; green onions, 5c per bunch; tomatoes, 12¢@20¢ per lb; cucumbers, 12¢@15¢ apiece; carrots, 3c lb; new cabbage, 5c lb; lemons, 40¢ dozen; sweet potatoes, 3 lbs. for 25¢; quinces, 5c lb; sweet apples, 50¢ peck; string beans, 15c lb; Malaga and Tokay grapes, 18¢@25¢ lb; cranberries, 10¢ lb; egg plant, 15¢ fresh; corn, 10¢; grapefruit, 7c 4 for 25c, and 10c and 3 for 25c; leaf lettuce, 5c can; cauliflower, 18¢@20¢; radishes, 5c bunch; rutabagas, 4c lb; black walnuts, 5c lb; English walnuts, 20c lb; pecans, 50c lb; almonds, 20c lb; filberts, 20c lb; Brazil nuts, 20c lb; mixed nuts, 20c lb. Pure Lard—22c lb; lard compound, 20c; oleomargarine, 27c lb.
Eggs—Fresh, 4c; frozen, 3c.
Butter—Dairy, 34c; creamery, 40c@43c.
Feed—(Retail): Oil meal, \$2.50 corn, \$1.15 bushel; shavings, 50¢ bale; ground corn and oats, \$1.95 per 100 lbs.; scratch feed, \$2.30@2.50; 80c bale; oats, 55¢@60¢; barley, \$1.25@1.35 bu.; bran, \$1.50; middlings, \$1.35 to \$1.75; flour middlings, \$1.50; red dog, 42¢.

EVANSVILLE TRIMS ALBANY CARDINALS

McArthur Scores Eleven Baskets in Clean Game—Leotas Find Themselves.

Evansville, Jan. 6.—Still feeling the sting of their defeat at the hands of the last Brooklyn team a week ago, the Evansville Leotas last evening played a clean game with the Albany Cardinals and as a result the Albany Cardinals were sent home from Magee's hall on the short end of a forty-six to twenty-two score. From the first minute of play until the end of the game the Leotas were never headed and kept steadily pushing out their margin until by the end of the second half they had more than doubled the score on their opponents. As a whole, the Leotas showed a decided improvement in their basket shooting, although their team play might well be improved upon. Passing was a little ragged at times and the ball was fumbled considerably. In a close game this would be costly. The Albany team were good sportsmen and played a clean game throughout. They were outclassed, however, and what scoring they did, resulted from long shots or loose guarding.

Evansville opened the scoring with a clean ringer from the corner of the floor. This score by "Mac" was followed a few seconds later by another long one directed by Durner and Jones finished up a couple of counters and Holmes also scored. Meanwhile Dixon, the Albany beanpole, hid down under his own basket and shortly added two ringers to his team's tally. The Croak boys, one at guard and the other at forward, found the range and shipped a long one apiece through the netting. Durner and Jones, who had found their sea legs and were pecking holes in their opponents' basket almost at will, "Mac" and "Mac" found their way into the first half tallied seven baskets while Durner counted three times.

In the second period the same story was repeated. Albany, but this time ringers and true throws, while Durner pitched in another three counters and Antes, who replaced Gabriel at guard, shipped in a couple more. Holmes and Jones played active until Holmes scored again. McArthur found himself more closely guarded this second half and so played back on the floor for the most part, letting Antes and Holmes go down the floor. Even with this change in the team play, he scored four times. The score book tells the following story: Albany—22. Evansville—46. Dixon, Durner, Jones, Holmes, Croak, Gabriel, Antes, McArthur, 11; Durner, 6; Dixon, 6; Jones, 2; Antes, 2; Holmes, 2; Croak, 3; Taylor, 1; P. Croak, 1. Free throws—Croak, 2.

Referees—Adams and Croak. Mr. and Mrs. Lew Fellows and son, Barle, and Miss Esther Franklin were Janesville visitors on Wednesday evening.

Miss Ruth Winston left this morning for Burlington, where she will resume her school duties.

Mr. and Mrs. Marc Webb are entertaining Mrs. Webb's sister and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Krueger.

Harry Broughton of Albany, was a business visitor in this city yesterday.

Miss Nellie Schneider left today for Beloit, where she will spend the week-end with her brother, Henry and family.

The Modern Woodmen of America held their installation of officers last evening and banqueted themselves at the City restaurant.

Miss Margaret Walker left yesterday for Chicago, where she will remain for some time.

Everette Van Patton returned yesterday from Madison.

Harry White of Brooklyn, was a visitor in this city yesterday.

Miss Corienne Murwin spent yesterday out of town.

Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus Main announced the birth of a son yesterday morning.

Mrs. G. C. Hall, who was recently operated on at a hospital in Janesville, is reported as doing very nicely.

Herbert Bragg of the firm of John Bragg & Co. of Albany, N. Y., was here on business yesterday.

Miss Eva Parson went to Janesville yesterday.

Miss Taylor of Janesville, was in this city yesterday on business.

Boxing exhibition at the rink Tuesday night.

THE CARD

Batling Swann, city, vs. Bud Corbett, Beloit.

Kid Myers, city, vs. Young O'Donnell, Rockford.

Billy Manz, Cleveland, vs. Jack Grace, Oakland, Calif.

Charley Henderson, Kenosha, vs. George Adams, Chicago.

BELL-ANS Absolutely Removes Indigestion. One package proves it. 25c at all druggists.

Mrs. Dan Noyes was a Janesville caller yesterday. Phil and Mrs. C. J. Pearson were Janesville visitors on Friday. Malcolm Allan and Mrs. George Wolfe, Sr. left for Madison last evening. They will visit at the H. H. Hill home. Mr. Wolfe will join the party this evening. They plan to return Sunday.

Miss Jose Thorpe of Monroe, is in this city for a few days.

GAME ASSOCIATION MEETS ON TUESDAY

Officers Will Be Elected and Year's Program Outlined at Annual Business Session.

The annual business meeting of the Rock County Game Protective association is called for next Tuesday evening at eight o'clock at the city hall. At this time the officers will be elected for the year and the important matters of the year will be discussed. The club at present has a membership of 350. Efforts will be made to increase the number and to arouse further interest among the present members. The association's plans for a game preserve will also be discussed. Efforts are being made to secure a large attendance at the meeting.

STERLING SILVERWARE A stock which embraces all the desired patterns. You have wide choice of selection here. GEORGE C. OLIN Jeweler. 19 West Milwaukee St.

DO BRIGHT LIGHTS HURT YOUR EYES. Sir Crookes and Novell lenses offer great protection from the bright light of the snow. When ground in Kryptok they are very satisfactory to wear at all times. Joseph H. Scholler. Registered Optometrist. OFFICE BADGER DRUG CO.

BASKET BALL TONIGHT AT THE RINK Wisconsin Reserves HEADED BY RAY EDLER vs. Lakota Cardinals. Edler has selected the cream of the university and in addition has the two Milwaukee players who were seen last week. GAME AT 9. SKATING BEFORE AND AFTER.

T. P. BURNS COMPANY Pre-Inventary Sale Prices for Saturday and Next Week

The Suits, Coats and Dresses Must Go These Prices Will Do It.

\$10.00 COATS AT	\$5.00	ALL \$15.00 SUITS AT	\$6.50
\$12.50 COATS AT	\$6.25	ALL \$18.00 SUITS AT	\$8.00
\$15.00 COATS AT	\$7.50	ALL \$20.00 SUITS AT	\$9.00
\$17.50 COATS AT	\$8.75	ALL \$25.00 SUITS AT	\$11.50
\$18.50 COATS AT	\$9.25	ALL \$27.50 SUITS AT	\$12.75
\$20.00 COATS AT	\$10.00	ALL \$30.00 SUITS AT	\$14.00
\$22.50 COATS AT	\$11.25	ALL \$35.00 SUITS AT	\$16.50
\$25.00 COATS AT	\$12.50	ALL \$40.00 SUITS AT	\$19.00
\$27.50 COATS AT	\$13.75	\$5.00 DRESSES AT	\$3.75
\$30.00 COATS AT	\$15.00	\$7.50 DRESSES AT	\$5.63
\$3.00 SKIRTS FOR	\$2.25	\$10.00 DRESSES AT	\$7.50
\$4.00 SKIRTS FOR	\$3.00	\$12.00 DRESSES AT	\$9.00
\$5.00 SKIRTS FOR	\$3.75	\$15.00 DRESSES AT	\$11.25
\$6.00 SKIRTS FOR	\$4.50	\$18.00 DRESSES AT	\$13.50
\$8.00 SKIRTS FOR	\$6.00	\$20.00 DRESSES AT	\$15.00
\$10.00 SKIRTS FOR	\$7.50	\$22.50 DRESSES AT	\$17.13
\$12.00 SKIRTS FOR	\$9.00	\$25.00 DRESSES AT	\$19.75
\$15.00 SKIRTS FOR	\$11.25	ALL \$5.00 COATS AT	\$2.50
Heavy Beaver Shawls, the \$2.25 kind, now	\$1.75	ALL \$7.50 COATS AT	\$3.75
Heavy Beaver Shawls, the \$2.50 kind, now	\$2.65	ALL \$10.00 COATS AT	\$5.00
Heavy Beaver Shawls, the \$3.00 kind, now	\$3.75	ALL \$12.50 COATS AT	\$6.25
		ALL \$15.00 COATS AT	\$7.50

BOXING EXHIBITION AT THE RINK TUESDAY NIGHT

THE CARD

Batling Swann, city, vs. Bud Corbett, Beloit.

Kid Myers, city, vs. Young O'Donnell, Rockford.

Billy Manz, Cleveland, vs. Jack Grace, Oakland, Calif.

Charley Henderson, Kenosha, vs. George Adams, Chicago.

Ringside seats \$1.50. Balance main floor \$1.00. Bleachers 75c.

BILLY MANZ, CLEVELAND.

The Janesville Gazette

New Bldg. 200-201 E Milwaukee St.

ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT JANESVILLE, WIS., AS SECOND CLASS MAIL MATTER.

BUSINESS OFFICE OPEN SATURDAY EVENING.

Members of Associated Press.
Member of Audit Bureau of Circulations.
Member of Wisconsin Daily League.

WEATHER FORECAST.

Generally fair tonight and Sunday; warmer tonight and Sunday; cooler Monday; colder Tuesday; colder Wednesday; colder Thursday; colder Friday; colder Saturday; colder Sunday.

BY CARRIER	BY MAIL
One Year \$6.00	One Year \$5.00
Six Months \$3.00	Six Months \$2.50
Three Months \$1.50	Three Months \$1.25
One Month .50	One Month .40

OUR SATURDAY NIGHT.

The night before Christmas in 1898, Joe Cunningham took \$500 from the post office at Alexandria, Ind. His brother, Will, was the postmaster. Joe was a clerk in the post office and no one heard of him again. People forgot about him in his home town. Not long ago a man walked into the sheriff's office in Hammond, Ind. He wasn't shaved. His clothes were torn. He had a hunted look.

"What do you want?" the deputy sheriff asked.

The man stared at the deputy and then answered:

"I'm Joe Cunningham."

The deputy looked blank and the man whispered:

"Joe Cunningham of Alexandria."

"I believed he was drunk or insane," the deputy said later.

"You'd better arrest me," the visitor continued. "I'm Joe Cunningham of Alexandria and I'm a thief."

He slid into a chair.

"But they never caught me," he said, "since Christmas night nineteen years ago. They never caught me. I stole \$500 from Will's postoffice and spent it in a month, and then I had to keep under cover. I hid in Chicago, in the loop, where there were lots of people and a fellow wasn't noticed. Then it got so I thought I'd beat it to New York and kept under cover there. I lost myself among the 'bos' in the Bowery and changed my name. I never wrote back to the folks."

"But I couldn't stand it."

When the man came to this part of his story his eyes burned.

"It got so I was afraid to go out on the street. I was afraid somebody would stop to me and say: 'Come along, Joe Cunningham—we got you!' So I kept on dodging."

When Joe had finished the deputy shook hands with him.

"I'll write to Washington," he said, "and tell them."

They waited for an answer. It read: "Joseph Cunningham not wanted by us," and it was signed by a secret service chief.

"Not wanted!" he exclaimed. "Good God!"

The sheriff called up the brother Will in Alexandria, and he came hurrying to Hammond.

"I've come back," said Joe. "I believed they were after me for twenty years, and I've been hiding and dodging."

Will shook hands with him.

"You could have come back after the first week," he said slowly. "I settled everything up with the government and—say Joe—even the home folks wouldn't have known."

Joe's voice was husky.

"They weren't after me!" he repeated.

"No," said Will. "and now you come back with me. We'll get a job for you in Alexandria and you can start over again."

This little human interest story, from a church paper, is worth reading and considering because it has to do with that important part of our equipment known as conscience. A part of our being which no eye hath ever seen and yet the balance wheel which holds us steady in time of doubt and helps us to choose the right.

The conscience is to the voyager of the very nature what the compass is to the mariner. If you have ever stood in the chart room of a great ocean liner, as she plowed her way through the waves at full speed in the darkness, you have noticed the big compass with its sensitive needle vibrating with the swing of the ship, but always pointing in the same direction.

This little instrument has nothing to do with the great engines which pulsate and throb, under heavy pressure down in the bowels of the ship. It has nothing to do with the heavy rudder which holds the vessel steady to her course, and yet it is so important that every craft which ventures out of sight of land depends on it for guidance and direction, because it is always right.

The voyage of life is often compared to an ocean voyage. The home, the school, the church, society and all sorts of influences, both good and bad, contribute to the equipment of every boy and girl, soon to leave the harbor which has sheltered them through their early years, and launch their craft on an unknown sea.

Experience has taught that the voyager ahead is treacherous, and navigation often dangerous, and so much attention is given to the motive power of both body and mind, for every craft must be staunch and steady to stand the buffeting of storm and high seas, which every voyager encounters.

More important than all else is the furnishing of the chart room, where the consumer—the compass—is found, and where the will, like the rudder, responds to the touch of the hand in control. It isn't the open sea where the wrecks occur, but the shoals and rocks which line the unfriendly shore, where derelicts come to grief, drifting without chart or compass.

The man, "Joe Cunningham," was a drifter for twenty years, and found no power of mind until he obeyed the "still small voice," and sought to make restitution. He must have been endowed with a good constitution, for there is nothing so wearing as a persistent fight with a conscience which is always on the job.

The government at Washington has

AMERICAN WOMAN REVIVES HOMERIC ART



In the old Homeric days the lyre and human voice portrayed the happenings of the day and age. Today the printed sheet does this, but cold type cannot supply the human touch needed to give a line strength, force and sympathy. The revival of this most human of all the dramatic arts is being sponsored by a gifted exponent, Miss Janet Mannheimer. Eleanor Gates, the author, calls her "first aid to playwrights" because she "interprets a drama, giving each scene its proper value and reading each line so well that both the beauty and underlying thought is clearly brought out."

"Papa was wrong about it, wasn't he?" asked little Luke, only four, or sister's fat beau. "Wrong about what, my little man?" asked father. "Wrong about your being here-brained. I can see that you're bald-headed."

Someone had just said of father that he was lost in his contemplation. Yes, observed bright little Hopley, aged five, "and that bug that was on his nose is lost in his whiskers."

This happened some years ago. "Where is your brother, dear?" asked his mother of little Cain, going on six. "How should I know?" replied the little fellow. "I ain't his keeper." And children have been saying bright things ever since.

Good Head Said Jasper filed, Whose car ran wild, "Oh, it will help a heap If I but try And see that I Drive into something cheap!"

This is Nora—and really, you know, she is droll! Why, one evening ago, she exclaimed, "How, I beg, can I get a clock there, as I was told, in three minutes?"

AMERICAN TROOPERS' MARKSMANSHIP BETTER

Field Headquarters American Expedition in Mexico, Jan. 6.—Extraordinary improvement in marksmanship is being noted in reports received at field headquarters. The regular life of the soldiers has steadied their nerves and the clear air of the Mexican plateau region makes sighting easy. Another factor in the good showing is the steady drill the men have received in fire control, new methods of which are being tried by the cavalry with remarkable success.

Mechanic gun troops also are being drilled to use their arms to the best advantage. Recently several companies of the 16th Infantry were brought north from El Valle and demonstrations of fire control were given for the benefit of the officers stationed here. The machine gun work was under the direction of Captain F. S. Bowen, assisted by Captain W. C. Short.

Among the most interesting experiments now being conducted is that in pistol firing by a detachment of cavalry, chosen at random. A pistol worked, which is conducting the work, has evolved a unique line of targets, marked by ropes and pulleys, which fall flat when the cavalry charge over.

SUBSTITUTES SHINGLE FOR PRINT PAPER



Representative Albert Johnson, of Washington state, himself the publisher of a daily newspaper, aided a woman constituent, self editor, to beat the cost of white paper. During the recent campaign Mrs. Mabel Brown, editor of a weekly at Castle Rock, complained to Mr. Johnson that paper was selling at seven cents a pound and hard to get at that. He paper was selling at seven cents a pound and hard to get at that. He advised her to try printing her paper on a shingle. He got out for her an edition of 50,000 copies which sold as souvenirs in all parts of the country at ten cents each. The shingles cost \$1.50 a thousand and their mailing cost was two cents each.

USHER POINTS NEED FOR PUBLIC ECONOMY

TAX PAYING TIME BRINGS HOME PRESENT DAY TENDENCIES TOWARD EXTRAVAGANCE.

TREND TO SINGLE TAX

Which Will Mean Confiscation of Real Estate, Declares Milwaukee Correspondent.

By Ellis B. Usher.

Milwaukee, Jan. 6.—The opening of the new year brings the average man the realization of the results of the twelve months that have passed and to a serious reckoning as to the future. In casting up accounts, everyone that averages time to time to the big figures of high prices have deceived somewhat and that outgo has been forgotten to some extent. But there's nothing like "tax" pay time to bring unpleasant facts to the surface.

I see very little in current proposals for legislation that will not increase taxes. The tax commission's proposal for the abolition of all personal property taxes is a better understanding. But there is one grave fault with our income tax system, in that it pays no attention to one of the fundamental principles of taxation, that the ability to pay shall be considered. The man who pays a real estate tax on unproductive property is without credit for it against his income. In other countries the real estate tax is less for unproductive property than for property that produces income. In other words, the man who pays his full share of the cost of government in real estate taxes pays more than he is made to pay again upon income that has been devoted to paying taxes on realty. But that is what we do here in Wisconsin and it is doubly taxation.

There is, too, a definite trend in all our tax laws toward a single tax system and the man who does not see it and realize that he is paying more and more for the land owner is not clear in his observation. The farmer isn't paying much personal tax or income tax, but he is paying more and more of the income taxes of the state in special utilities and business callings all come around to help his income to evaporate. The farmer's income tax is small but he is paying more and more of the income taxes of the state in special utilities and business callings all come around to help his income to evaporate. The farmer's income tax is small but he is paying more and more of the income taxes of the state in special utilities and business callings all come around to help his income to evaporate.

When ammunition arrives, another interesting test will be made, that of determining how effectively the present three-inch field gun will demolish barbed wire entanglements, trenches and bomb proofs. A line of fortifications has been constructed as nearly like those of Europe as possible. The artillery will be allowed to work on these under conditions that would obtain in actual war and the results of their fire will be noted.

PANAMA CUT SLIDE DANGER IS REMOVED

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS]

Panama, Jan. 6.—The slides in Gaillard Cut which have been menacing navigation have been overcome. Today the channel is in better shape than it has ever been before. For a minimum width of 180 feet it is 35 feet deep, and it is at least 30 feet deep clear across the original prism. The three dredges at Cucaracha and Culebra which have bulged forward as if to smother the waterway under their mass have been dredged away until they look flat and unimposing. Barring some unforeseen development, such as a new break in the crumbling of the great cliffs of the cut, the interruptions of traffic by slides are done.

The engineers in charge will not commit themselves to prophecy but they say the cut is in the best shape it was ever in, and the fact that they have taken away all but three of the dredges and out out the Sunday and holiday work is a strong indication of their confidence in the situation. The three dredges are carrying the excavation channel line in order to establish a defensive zone to prevent encroachments on the channel. Much work is yet to be done to complete the channel to its full width of 300 feet with a bottom of 40 feet above sea level, giving a depth of 45 feet, but it is already possible now to give passage to the biggest ships on the seas without any trouble.

BEAVER DAM TO HAVE NEW LIGHTING SYSTEM

Beaver Dam, Wis., Jan. 6.—Completion of Beaver Dam's White Way will probably not be completed until spring, because of the severe cold weather.

While the materials of construction are here, it is not expected that work of installing the cable through the street can be attempted until April or May, because of the nature of the work.

The money to build the through fare, which is predicted will equal anything like it in the state, was raised by public subscription.

What dessert did they have in the ark? Preserved pairs.

gane. It is not confined to one city nor in any section of the state. It is a general and alarming condition. Moreover it is a state of things that will grow worse, as it has done steadily for the past sixteen years, since Mr. Follette taught his disciples to damn corporations and spend all the money taxes could drain from the people, for the taxes all come ultimately out of the pockets of men who produce something. Public service corporations are not producers. They get their earnings out of service for those who do produce, and who pay those of Madison should suggest that the people are carrying the load. But says the apologist for this growing burden: "Just see what you get for your money. The state does so much more for its people than it used to." Who is "the state?" Don't the people pay their own bills? If they don't the money to do it is borrowed on their paper and their homes are mortgaged for it.

This is perhaps too much of a sermon and is too long. But this is the beginning of another year. Politics are ripe for the taking. The people of Wisconsin are up against a cold business proposition. Do they want to save themselves while there is some hope, or do they tend to go indefinitely, or do they tend to the future of their children? It is their problem. They cannot shift it to some imaginary "state."

GREATNESS.

"Every one can enter into the atmosphere of greatness and gain its vision. It is simply a question of believing in the best things and in our power to attain them.—Hamilton W. Mabie.

Everyday Wisdom

By DON HEROLD

YOU'RE HIRED—I WANT TO SHOW YOU TO THE PROVINCES.

CIRCUS MANAGER

SPAGHETTI

It is only in the largest cities, where unaccustomed Italians abound, that one may witness the spectacle of festival Italians regard spaghetti not as a food, but as a spectacle. We know them to be, by nature, an artistic people. Well, they make spaghetti an art, and are as proficient and ambidextrous with spaghetti as they are with grand opera.

In Illinois (with the exception of a few places in Chicago) spaghetti is a food. It is, in fact, in all the western states. The farther west you go, the shorter do people eat their spaghetti. In New York, spaghetti is eaten untrimmed and unweaved. It is eaten from one end to the other. Perhaps all American spaghetti is manufactured shorter than pure Italian spaghetti, perhaps true Italian spaghetti is as long as wall paper—but the American spaghetti that Italians in New York eat is long enough to furnish excitement to the spectators if not to the participants.

It is said that the right arms of old time spaghetti bands are three or four inches longer than their left arms, from repeated struggle and stretching. In spaghetti, as in pugilism, a long arm is of inestimable advantage.

The practiced spaghetti developer a marvelous intuition as to the location of his mouth, and, we are told, can keep the spaghetti out of his collar, even in the dark.

Personally, we think that spaghetti should be eaten in its original length in two places only; bathrooms and sidewalks.

Copyright by George Matthew Adams

Laughing little Storage would be as cute as can be, said this little girl, whose name is Betty Kegg. "So I'm going to ask my Mama now, I think that maybe she will let me haich this Storage Egg!"

Madison's Finances.

The reflections of this letter were suggested by a statement concerning the finances of the city of Madison. That city had a population of 19,164 in 1900, and 25,657 in 1910. In 1900 the assessed value was \$8,486,339, and last year's assessment was \$12,298,145. The bonded debt in 1900 was \$369,900. It is now given at \$1,515,000. This is not a bad record to go into mathematical calculation to prove that Madison has been "going some." I take it because it illustrates, on Mr. La Follette's own ground, over Wisconsin, Wisconsin has not only been taxing its people from four to six times what it did before the days of La Follette, but it has used the increased assessment as a basis for municipalities and other civil divisions to run in debt. The two things have gone together as they always do, while the expenditure has increased within its income, no matter what it is. Does anybody suppose that the wealth of Madison, or its ability to pay, has increased more than six times, while its population has increased less than 50 per cent? It is not Madison's fault. It is the fault of a system of public extravagance.

Diabetians class flesh meat with the stimulants.

Every Night For Constipation Headache Indigestion etc.

BRANDRETH PILLS Safe and Sure

Get a Good Start

RESOLVE—To make the New Year more healthful by keeping the stomach and bowels active with the aid of

HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS

"The Old Fashioned Kind" For singers, speakers, smokers, a great help for coughs, colds and hoarseness. 5c per bag; 1/4 lb. 10c; 1 lb. 20c.

Rehberg's Greatest \$15 Suit and Overcoat Values in the World.

We make this statement unservedly. Come and see these values for yourself and you'll agree with us.

---and the Worst Is Yet to Come



E. B. LOOFBORO D.D.S.

Pyorrhea and Oral Prophylaxis (the prevention of mouth diseases) a specialty.

508 Jackson Block. Both Phones

How YOU DO? WELCOME YOU

At all the services of the First Baptist Church Pleasant and S. Jackson Sts. TOMORROW 10:55 A. M.

Subject:—"The Fence of the Ambulance"

7:30 P. M.

Running Past the Danger Signals

R. G. Pierson, Pastor.

Ever-Ready Flashlights

75c, \$1, \$1.25 & \$1.50

One of these handy little flashers will save you many a bump in the dark; just the thing for use around the house after dark. The Ever-Ready lights are the best on the market. Complete stock of separate batteries.

Premo Bros.

Hardware & Sporting Goods 21 N. Main St.

Eagle Caps, 50c and \$1

These Eagle caps are the best we can buy and we offer them to our patrons as THE BEST

Eagle Caps in all sizes and the latest cap patterns.

R. M. BOSTWICK & SON

DEALERS IN FINE CLOTHES

1001 E. MICHIGAN ST. CHICAGO, ILL.

Penway FOREHOUND DROPS

Get a Good Start

CHRISTINE MILLER PLEASES AUDIENCE

First of Apollo Club's Large Concerts
Offering the Great American
Concerto, a Big Success.

Perhaps the most gratifying event in the musical life of Janesville was the concert given at the Congregational church last evening by Miss Christine Miller, under the auspices of the Apollo club. That Janesville knows and appreciates good music was forcibly demonstrated by both the size of the audience and by the ease of the applause which greeted Miss Miller each time she made her appearance on the stage.

Apollo

Matinee daily at 2:30
Evening 7:30 and 9:00

**TONIGHT
AND SUNDAY**
**Popular
Vaudeville**
EVERY ACT A FEATURE
EVERY FEATURE A HIT.

Mimic Four
A novel comedy quartette.

Pendleton Sisters
The dancing girls.

**Stickney's
Animals**
Cleverly trained beautiful
animals.

Manning & Lee
Comedy oddity

Marsh & Lawrence
The silent clown and the
little jester.

Photoplays
Changed every day.

Matinee daily 10c.
Night 10c and 20c.



Monday
The charming and popular
Mae Murray
In a Jesse L. Lasky
production

The Plow Girl
A novel photoplay that carries
the spectator from the South
African veldt to the drawing
room of fashionable society.
ALL SEATS 10c.

Tuesday
SPECIAL FEATURE
The super-woman

**Annette
Kellerman**
In a stupendous dramatic
spectacle in 7 acts.

**NEPTUNE'S
DAUGHTER**
Staged by
HERBERT BRENON.
Matinee and Night
ALL SEATS 15c.

Wednesday
The versatile and charming
Fannie Ward
In a powerful drama of
diamonds and hearts

**The Years of
the Locust**
A Paramount Picture.
ALL SEATS 10c.

dream of certain members of the Apollo club to offer the entire city the opportunity of hearing an artist who has established herself among the first few in the concert world, but until the present conditions and sentiment among many of the club members have limited the attendance at the club attractions to the club members and their intimate friends. Last night, however, should assure the directors of that organization that in point of musical appreciation the Janesville public is in a position to support any venture made by the Apollo club.

To say that Miss Miller is attractive would in no way do credit to her. She is one of those uncommon persons who, though always maintaining a perfect command over her audience, at the same time insinuates her personality into their appreciation to such an extent that they go away feeling as though she had made friends with each individual. Miss Miller is a tall, slim woman, tall, graceful, gracious and having the ability to wear a rather remarkable gown in such a way that it adds to her personal beauty rather than attracting attention only to itself.

Her program was admirably chosen. There was not a number that was not beautiful and, incidentally, that the audience did not like, and yet it was so arranged as to give Miss Miller an opportunity of demonstrating her wonderful emotional expression, of painting all forms of musical pictures, from the simple rollicking little group of old English melodies to the forbidding grandeur of Burleigh's "Grey Wolf." One of Miss Miller's most pleasing scores was the "Feldensmicket," of Brahms, which, she said, was just a song of lying in the long grass in a field and watching the summer clouds drift by, letting your thoughts wander where they would. Possibly the most distinctive part of Miss Miller's ability is the wonderful quality of her tone, varying from the soft, tender appeal of some of her love songs to the sibilant resonance of passionate lute in her song of the Wood Lorelei.

On the whole, there was no part of the concert, unless it was the rather blantly commercial comparison of her voice with its reproduction for the audience on a popular form of phonograph, that was not beautiful and it was indeed gratifying to note that the usually undemonstrative Janesville audience showed its appreciation of Miss Miller enough to applaud, not only by but in a few cases even vigorously, another innovation at Apollo club concerts.

Her program consisted of the following numbers:
1. Come Again.....
2. Where the Bee Sucks.....
3. The Little Red Lark.....
4. The Passing of the Gael.....
5. Bendemeer's Stream.....
6. Old Irish Melodies.....
7. "Adieu, Forets" from "Jeanne d'Arc".....
8. Feldensmicket.....
9. Der Schmied.....
10. Waldegessprach.....
11. Fruelingsnacht.....
12. Elfenland.....
13. The Grey Wolf.....
14. The Last Wolf.....
15. The Street Organ.....
16. To a Young Gentleman.....
17. (From "Chinese Tone Poems")
18. One Golden Day.....
19. Wind and Lyre.....
20. (Written for and dedicated to Miss Miller)

News Notes From Movieland

By DAISY DEAN.

"Easy Street," the next of the Charlie Chaplin comedies, promises to be as funny as "The Rink," which is one of the most hilarious plays the screen ever produced. Mr. Chaplin thinks the play will be funnier than "The Rink," since his friends "out front" will have a laugh on him as well as at him. Chaplin's encounter with the lamp-post is said to be so funny it "rocks the walls" of the studio, though the encounter probably hurt considerably. Charlie upset the lamp-post, which fell in his direction, and tried to elude it, but failed. While making a regular "Hal Chase slide" to get out of the way of the lamp-post, he fell in transit and pinned to the studio floor.

"Easy Street" is a comedy that essays to show "how the other half lives." It brings together the most popular of the screen's ever seen pictures to illustrate scenes in slum life. During these scenes Chaplin has an opportunity for some ex-cruciatingly funny business.

FARNUM.
Mary Pickford, Charlie Chaplin and a few other movie stars, if shown in person, would be sure of large crowds. William Farnum was offered a contract that promised him a certain salary for one picture a month, "with personal appearances."

"And how much more," he asked, "if I consent not to appear?"

WEALTH?
Annette De Poe, starred in the new film comedies, stuffed six months' accumulation of invitations and social correspondence into a bag and sent it all to a junk shop. She received \$2.35.

And all she had to pay the expressman who carried it to the junk yard was \$3.00.

IMPORTANT.
Marjorie Rambeau, stage star now appearing in features, doesn't care greatly for grape fruit at breakfast, but likes prunes. Whereas, rose is the favorite color of Fritz Brunette.

Cullen Landis, a youth from Tennessee, aged nineteen, is now famed as leading man in movies with Jackie Saunders.



Charlie Chaplin in "Easy Street."



Popular JACK BESSEY, who will appear in "THE LITTLE SHEPHERD OF BARGAIN ROW," at New Myers Theatre, tomorrow, matinee and night.

Side Lights ON THE Circus Business

By D. W. WATT
Former Manager of Burr
Robbins and Later
Treasurer of Adam
Forepaugh Circuses.

(Copyrighted.)

Playing the week-end at the Apollo this week is the son of an old friend of mine, by the name of Robert Stickney, Jr., and his wife. He is the only son of Robert Stickney, Sr., who in the eighties with the Forepaugh show, and the principal rider and known from coast to coast as one of the highest class in his business for many years. Robert Stickney, Jr.'s mother was the only daughter of the late John and Mrs. Stickney, who was famous in circus business for more than half a century. Mrs. Stickney, Jr., was Louise Le Mott, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Le Mott, who were the principal riders with the Burr Robbins show for two or three seasons. James Le Mott, the father, died some years ago, but his mother is still living in a comfortable home in Philadelphia. Josie Le Mott, the other sister, is a famous rider and some seven or eight years ago was the principal rider with the Burr Robbins show. She is now in the Janesville show, the last time under the management of James A. Bailey. Both families, the Stickneys and the Le Motts, have stood both in the highest and the middle of the highest quality and have always been a credit to any show they might be connected with.

It was three years ago with the Hagenbeck-Wallace show that Mrs. Stickney appeared here. Mr. Stickney as the principal rider and his wife handling their snow-white high school horse, hitched to harness, and this act was one of the features of the show that season.

Robert Stickney, Sr., is still in the business, but when at home has his ring barn and permanent place in Cincinnati, Ohio, where he has been claimed as his home for more than forty years.

It was in '87 with the Adam Forepaugh show that Robert Stickney appeared here for the first time. He was in college, I remember well his father introducing me to him and in the presence of the young man said that "Bob" was going to be an engineer. But when young Robert had graduated and was ready to start into business for himself the circus business seemed to appeal to him but the canvas and sawdust, and although at the time the father was disappointed at the sudden turn, he soon made up his mind that it was his use to make and gave him his own way.

It would seem that perhaps he took the right road, for he has certainly made a success in the business and there is no one in the show business in the country but what would be glad to have his services, and always consider his act a credit to the show.

The Stickneys close the engagement here Sunday night and go to Chicago, where they open next week. Janesville people will always be glad to welcome back the Stickneys at any future time.

Colonel Cody (Buffalo Bill), who has been seriously ill at the home of his sister in Denver, has sufficiently recovered to be removed to Glenwood Springs, Col., where his physician has great hopes of his final recovery. The Grand Old Scout insists that he will be as good as new and ready to open with the show early in the spring, and his world-famous friends hope that this may prove true.

At the winter quarters of the Ringling show in Baraboo the first community Christmas tree ever held in that city was given this year. The show told that the average circus people enter into the holiday spirit of the Christmas tree, the Baraboo Daily News gives us the following interesting account of the tree and the Christmas this year: "Several of the heads of departments with the Ringling show were tireless workers, including P. G. Warrell, manager; John A. Ace, electrician; director; Charles Rooney, beast handler; Frank Porbicox and many others of the Ringling force, in helping so much to make the first community Christmas tree of Baraboo a success. It is fair to say that Baraboo never celebrated a Christmas with the pomp and glitter that it did this year. In addition to the musical numbers, Frank Porbicox gave several selections on the Ringling Bros' air calliope, while Mr. Brewster enlivened the scene with the searchlight from the roof of the Al. Ringling theatre. The tree was set up in the evening for the children, however, was when Santa Claus appeared. He was no other than Judge Adolph Andro, sitting in the rear seat of a circus wagon drawn by six finely decorated ponies. Some of the little ones were agreeably surprised when Santa called them by name as ponies and sleigh dashed through the crowd. The tree was the whole idea was conceived and directed by P. J. Warrell, who had the project in mind since a year ago, and he determined then that Baraboo is a good town to give the people a treat equal to the big cities. The event showed that he was right. He succeeded in getting persons on all committees who proved able assistants. The circus boys were enthusi-

astic over the work and they way they brought in the tree and put it up looked like putting up the big top for show day. The tree was cut and brought to the court house yard by Charles Rooney and his men. Frank Terbicox played the large electric calliope, and John Ace made the beautifully electrically light star and placed it at the top of the tree."

A Christmas tree was also held at the Trinity church in Baraboo. A splendid program was presented, and the single sleigh bells in the back yard announced the arrival of Santa. This Santa was John R. Ace in private life, and he came in and unloaded a large sack, shook hands with a few of the little folk, spoke words of parental advice, and then departed to fill his many other appointments for the evening.

The fourteen prisoners at the county jail at Baraboo did not see Santa Claus come down the chimney, for Santa never goes where bad people are. Sheriff Hale provided an extra dinner, however, and the menu of chicken and other good things not usually served was enjoyed. During the day Joe Miller, who is connected with the Ringling show, sent gifts to those in the battle. This has become a custom with Mr. Miller, and although it is not likely that any of the prisoners are in the jail on two successive Christmases, the prisoners and their families are well remembered by him, and peer through the bars for his approach.

Mrs. Al Ringling has made a quit claim deed, transferring her interest in the brown stone mansion and the Al. Ringling theatre to the four remaining Ringling brothers, Alfred T., Charles, John and Henry. According to the will of Mr. Ringling, Mrs. Ringling was to have the use of the brown stone house and the furniture in the same as long as she lived, provided she did not marry, after which the property was to revert to the only sister of the Ringlings, Mrs. Harry North. By the making of the quit claim deed the interest of Mrs. North in the property is not affected. By the provisions of the will, Mrs. Ringling was to have the income from the theatre during her lifetime, after which the property was to pass to the four brothers. By the quit claim deed she has turned over her interest in the property. Since the death of Mr. Ringling the theatre has been under the control of the four brothers, according to the will.

Amusements

(Notices furnished by the theatres.)

MYERS NEW THEATRE.
In these strenuous and helters-skelter days of dramatic art, character achievements, line Omar's prophets, soon are covered with dust, yet it is no idle boast to say that to the theatre of discretion May Robson's "Mrs. Matt" will long occupy a niche in the memory after many of the bizarre "successes" have faded into nothingness. The distinguished production of "The Making of Mrs. Matt" this season, and will be seen at the New Myers Theatre Monday evening, Jan. 8. May Robson's "Mrs. Matt" is better than a sermon, for it teaches a philosophy so human, so homely and so kindly that no one wishes to dodge it. It is better than medicine, for it is so much pleasanter to take. It is one of those rare delights from which age does not take the sparkle. It is needless to state that the comedienne has secured a cast and surrounded herself with a production and accessories in keeping with her well-known reputation for doing things right.

NEW MYERS THEATRE.

A return engagement of the Jack Bessey Company is announced for Sunday, January 7th, at the New Myers Theatre, for a matinee and night performance only. The company is offering Sarah Padden's great problem play "The Little Shepherd of Bargain Row." This is the play that Mr. Bessey was unable to present here upon his recent engagement owing to the sudden illness of one of the members of his company. So many people were disappointed on this account that Manager Bransky decided to book the company back for one day so that those who desired might be able to witness this splendid play.

Miss Rose Tapley, the popular star, began her transcontinental tour recently in Philadelphia. She is engaged until August 1 of the new year, and if the requests continue to come as quickly and as thickly it will probably take a year to finish her jaunt.

MAJESTIC Tomorrow AND MONDAY



**EMILY
STEVENS**
"The famous star of
"The Unchastened
Woman" in
"CORA"

A Metro picturization
of the well known story
of the fall and rise of
an artist model.

COMING THURS-
DAY AND FRIDAY

**Emily
Stevens**
in
**The Wheel
of the Law**
Metro.

BEVERLY

7:30-TONIGHT-9:00

The Triangle offer
Sir Herbert Beerbaum Tree
in

**"The Old Folks
at Home"**

Five Acts.

EXTRA-TODAY-EXTRA

Fay Tincher in

**"The Lady
Drummer"**

Two Act Keystone Comedy.

SUNDAY AND MONDAY

Bessie Barriscale in

"Just Plain Jane"

And other Features.

WEDNESDAY AND
THURSDAY

**Nazimova in
"War Brides"**

Eight Acts.

Reserved Seats Now.

BEVERLY THEATRE BEAUTIFUL

GREATEST FEATURE EVER WITNESSED

2-DAYS ONLY-2

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY

Matinee at 2:30-Night at 8 (2 Shows Daily)

**NAZIMOVA IN
"WAR BRIDES"** 8 Acts

THE GREATEST PICTURE SINCE "THE BIRTH OF A NATION."

Joan, the central figure, played by Nazimova, is loved by a young man of the village, and they are betrothed. Then comes the shadow of approaching war, and they are married. In a few weeks the young husband goes to the front. Soon followed by his three brothers. Word is received that the husband has been killed in battle, and Joan's impulse is to end her own life, but prospective motherhood recalls a new responsibility.

The military authorities begin a movement to get the young women of the neighborhood to marry departing soldiers, that the empire may

MATINEE All Seats 15c. NIGHT (One Show Only Reserved) 25c
SECURE RESERVED SEATS NOW.

A Picture of Motherhood and War—in Which There Is Not a Single Battle, and Not a Shot Fired By Soldiers. Everything Subordinated to the Big Story of Motherhood

YOUNG PEOPLE'S SOCIETY HAS SOCIAL GATHERING

The Young People's society of the Norwegian Lutheran church were entertained Thursday by Carl Querna and Knut Knutson. Election was held, which resulted in Miss Jennie Aker as president, Clara Knutson as vice president and Knut Knutson as secretary and treasurer. After the election a delightful program was given consisting of selections by the Aker Mandolin club and a vocal solo by Violet Clement. During the evening refreshments were served.

The manager of the St. Denis theatre in Montreal was arrested for overcrowding his house. "The Fall of a Nation" was the spectacle that drew such an eager crowd.

"Bitter Truth," with Virginia Pearson in the lead, will be released Jan. 15. Jack Hopkins plays opposite Miss Pearson.

Mary Miles Minter, movie cutie, received a letter from an unknown admirer who asked if she "ever had appeared in cereals."

APOLLO THURSDAY, JAN. 11

THE \$10,000 SEQUEL TO THE
DIAMOND FROM THE SKY
THE FIRST OF FOUR EPISODES OF TWO REELS EACH.

NEW MYERS THEATRE

One Day Only,
Matinee and Night, Sunday, Jan. 7th

JACK BESSEY

and his company
In a return engagement presenting

**The Little Shepherd
of Bargain Row**

Prices:—Matinee, 10c and 25c. Evening, 10c, 20c, 30c and 50c.

Sarah Padden's Great Success.

MYERS THEATRE

**MONDAY
JAN.
8th**

Seats
Now
Selling

Prices
25c
50c
75c
\$1.00
\$1.50

MAU ROBSON
AND HER OWN COMPANY
IN
**"THE
MAKING
OVER
OF
Mrs. MATT"**
A SPARKING AMERICAN
COMEDY
by James Forbes
Adapted by
THE CHORUS LADY "THE SHOW SHOP"
THE TRAVELLERS SALESMAN

"K"

By
Mary Roberts Rinehart

(Copyright, by McClure Publications, Inc.)

The city still slept, but the torturing night was over. And in the gray dawn the staff, looking gray, too, and elderly and weary, came out through the closed door and took their hushed way toward the elevator. They were talking among themselves. Sidney, straining her ears, gathered that they had seen a miracle, and that the wonder was still on them.

Charlotte followed them out. Almost on their heels came K. He was in the white coat, and more and more he looked like the man who had raised up from his work and held out something in his hand. Sidney's head was aching and confused. The tall man—or was it K?—looked at her, and then reached up and turned off the electric light. When the light was out everything was gray. She could not see. She slid very quietly out of her chair, and lay at his feet in a dead faint.

K. carried her to the elevator. He held her as he had held her that day at the park when she fell in the river, very carefully, tenderly, as one holds something infinitely precious. Not until he had placed her on her bed did she open her eyes. But she was conscious before that. She was so tired, and to be carried like that, in strong arms, not knowing where one was going, or caring—

The nurse he had summoned hustled out for aromatic ammonia. Sidney, lying among her pillows, looked up at K.

"How is he?"

"A little better. There's a chance, dear."

"I have been so mixed up. All the time I was sitting waiting. I kept thinking it was you who were operating! Will he really get well?"

"It looks promising."

"I should like to thank Doctor Edwards."

The nurse was a long time getting the ammonia. But something had happened to K. That savored of the marvelous. His faith in himself was coming back—not strongly, with a rush, but with all humility. He had been loath to take up the burden; but now that he had it, he breathed a sort of marvellous prayer to be able to carry it.

Sidney held out her hand to him.

"What should I do without you, K?" she asked wistfully.

"All you have to do is to want me." His voice was not too steady, and she took her pulse in a most business-like way to distract her attention from it. But, as he rose from the chair beside her low bed, she put out her hand to him.

"K?"

"Yes, dear."

"He was out with Charlotte. He promised, and he broke his promise."

"There may have been reasons. Suppose we wait until he can explain."

"How can he explain? And, when he hesitated: 'I bring all my troubles to you, as if you had none. Somehow, I can't go to Aunt Harriet, and of course mother—Charlotte cares a great deal for him. She said that I shot him. Does anyone really think that?'"

"Of course not. Please stop thinking."

She stirred restlessly.

"What time is it?"

"Half-past six."

"I must get up and go on duty."

He was glad to be stern with her. He forbade her rising. When the nurse came in with the belated ammonia, she found K. making an arbitrary ruling, and Sidney looking up at him mutinously.

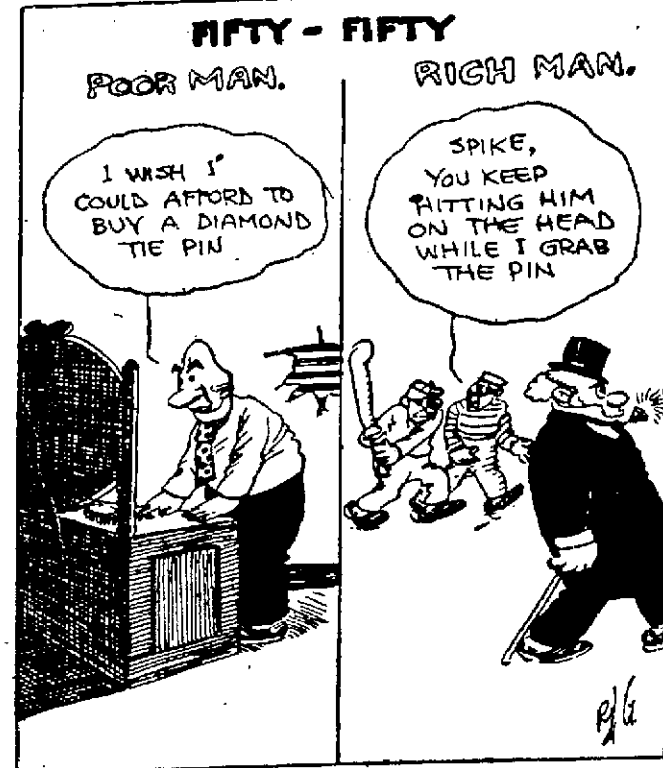
"Very Well, Doctor Edwards."

"Miss Page is not to go on duty today. She is to stay in bed until further orders."

"Very well, Doctor Edwards."

The confusion in Sidney's mind cleared away suddenly. K. was Doctor Edwards! It was K. who had performed the miracle operation—K. who had saved and perhaps won! Dear K., with his steady eyes and his long surgeon's fingers! Then, because she seemed to see ahead as well as back

IT'S ALL WRONG, AGAMEMNON, IT'S ALL WRONG.



into the past in that flash that comes to the drowning and to those recovering from shock, and because she knew that now the little house would no longer be home to K., she turned her

face into her pillow and cried. Her world had fallen indeed. Her lover was not true, and might be dying; her friend would go away to his own world, which was not the Street.

K. left her at last and went back to seventeen, where Doctor Ed still sat by the bed. Inaction was telling on him. If Max would only open his eyes, so he could tell him what had been in his mind all these years—his pride in him, and all that.

With a sort of belated desire to make up for where he had failed, he put the bag that had been Max's here before on the bedside table, and began to clear it of rubbish—odd bits of dirty cotton, the tubing from a long-defunct stethoscope, glass from a broken bottle, a scrap of paper on which was a memorandum, in his illegible writing, to send Max a check for his graduating suit. When K. came in, he had the old dog collar in his hand. "Belonged to an old colle of ours," he said heavily. "Millmann ran over him and killed him. Max chased the wagon and killed the driver with his own whip."

His face worked.

"Poor old Bobby Burrs!" he said. "We'd raised him from a pup. Got him in a grape basket."

The sick man opened his eyes.

CHAPTER XXIII.

Max had rallied well, and things looked bright for him. His patient did not need him, but K. was anxious to find Joe; so he telephoned the gas office and got a day off.

For the present, at least, K.'s revealed identity was safe. Hospitals keep their secrets well. And it is doubtful if the Street would have been greatly concerned even had it known. It had never heard of Edwards, of the Edwards clinic, or the Edwards operation. Its medical knowledge comprised the two Wilsons and the osteopath around the corner. When, as would happen soon, it learned of Max Wilson's injury, it would be more concerned with his chances of recovery than with the manner of it. That was as it should be.

But Joe's affair with Sidney had been the talk of the neighborhood. If the boy disappeared, a scandal would be inevitable. Twenty people had seen him at Schwartz's and would know him again.

To save Joe, then, was K.'s first care.

At first it seemed as if the boy had frustrated him. He had not been home all night. Christine, waylaying K. in the little hall, told him that.

"Mrs. Drummond was here," she said. "She is almost frantic. She says Joe has not been home all night. She says he looks up to you, and she thought if you could find him and would talk to him—"

"Joe was with me last night. We had supper at the White Springs hotel. Tell Mrs. Drummond he was in good spirits, and that she's not to worry. I feel sure she will hear from him today. Something went wrong with his car, perhaps, after he left me."

He bathed and shaved hurriedly. Katie brought his coffee to his room, and he drank it standing. As he went down the Street, he saw Mrs. McKee in her doorway, with a little knot of people around her. The Street was getting the night's news.

He rented a car at a local garage, and drove himself out into the country. He was not minded to have any eyes on him that day. He went to Schwartz's first. Schwartz himself was not in sight. Bill, the bartender, was scrubbing the porch, and a farmhand was gathering bottles from the grass into a box. The dead lanterns swung in the morning air, and from back on the hill came the staccato sounds of a reaping machine.

"Where's Schwartz?"

"At the barn," Bill grinned. He recognized K., and mopping dry a part of the porch, shoved a chair on it.

"Sit down. Well, how's the man who got his last night? Dead?"

"No."

"County detectives were here bright and early. After the lady's husband, I guess we lose our license over this."

"Bill, did you see the man who fired that shot last night?"

A sort of haze came over Bill's face, as if he had dropped a curtain before his eyes. But his reply came promptly: "Surest thing in the world. Close to him, as you are to me. Dark man,

about thirty, small mustache—

"Bill, you're lying, and I know it. Where is he?"

The bartender kept his head, but his color changed.

"I don't know anything about him."

He thrust his mop into the pail. K. rose. The farmhand had filled his box and disappeared around the corner of the house. K. put his hand on Bill's shirt-sleeved arm.

"We've got to get him away from here, Bill. The county men may come back to search the premises."

"How do I know you aren't one of them?"

"I guess you know I'm not. He's a friend of mine. As a matter of fact, I followed him here; but I was too late. Did he take the revolver away with him?"

"I took it from him. It's under the bar."

From inside the bar Bill took a careful survey of Le Moyne. He noted his tall figure and shabby suit, the slight stoop, the hair graying over his ears. Bartenders know men: that's part of the job. After his survey he went behind the bar and got the revolver from under an overturned pail.

K. thrust it into his pocket.

"Now," he said quietly, "where is he?"

"In my room—top of the house."

K. followed Bill up the stairs down which he had carried Wilson's unconscious figure. The room under the eaves was stifling. An unmade bed stood in a corner. Joe was sitting in the corner farthest from the window. When the door swung open, he looked up. He showed no interest in seeing K., who had to stoop to enter the low room.

"Hello, Joe."

"I thought you were the police. Is he dead?"

"No, indeed."

"I wish I'd killed him."

"Oh, no, you don't. You're glad you didn't, and so am I."

"Huh!"

K. sat down on the bed. Loud calls from below told Bill out of the room. As he closed the door behind him, K.'s voice took on a new tone:

"Joe, why did you do it?"

"You know. Don't go into that, I did it, and I'll stand by it."

"Has it occurred to you that you made a mistake?"

"Go and tell that to somebody who'll believe you!" he sneered. "They came

He had proposed and been rejected.

"Very well," he said coldly, "there will come a time when your treatment of me will be regretted."

"I shall never regret it," she replied.

"Oh, I don't mean you," he returned. "I refer to the man whom you will finally accept."

Misery loves company, and she usually has plenty of it.

He had proposed and been rejected.

"Very well," he said coldly, "there will come a time when your treatment of me will be regretted."

"I shall never regret it," she replied.

"Oh, I don't mean you," he returned. "I refer to the man whom you will finally accept."

Misery loves company, and she usually has plenty of it.

He had proposed and been rejected.

"Very well," he said coldly, "there will come a time when your treatment of me will be regretted."

"I shall never regret it," she replied.

"Oh, I don't mean you," he returned. "I refer to the man whom you will finally accept."

Misery loves company, and she usually has plenty of it.

He had proposed and been rejected.

"Very well," he said coldly, "there will come a time when your treatment of me will be regretted."

"I shall never regret it," she replied.

"Oh, I don't mean you," he returned. "I refer to the man whom you will finally accept."

Misery loves company, and she usually has plenty of it.

He had proposed and been rejected.

"Very well," he said coldly, "there will come a time when your treatment of me will be regretted."

"I shall never regret it," she replied.

"Oh, I don't mean you," he returned. "I refer to the man whom you will finally accept."

Misery loves company, and she usually has plenty of it.

He had proposed and been rejected.

mad might into the darkness, and his gasoline gave out; his resolve to walk back and surrender himself at Schwartz's, so that there could be no mistake as to who had committed the crime.

"I intended to write a confession and then shoot myself," he told K. "But the bartender got my gun out of my pocket. And—"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Dinner Stories

Mr. Barton lived in a suburban town. His wife asked him to purchase a shirtwaist for her while in New York. After telling the salesgirl what he was after, she displayed a number.

"Here are some very pretty ones. What color do you prefer?" she said.

"Get it for me."

From inside the bar Bill took a careful survey of Le Moyne. He noted his tall figure and shabby suit, the slight stoop, the hair graying over his ears. Bartenders know men: that's part of the job. After his survey he went behind the bar and got the revolver from under an overturned pail.

K. thrust it into his pocket.

"Now," he said quietly, "where is he?"

"In my room—top of the house."

K. followed Bill up the stairs down which he had carried Wilson's unconscious figure. The room under the eaves was stifling. An unmade bed stood in a corner. Joe was sitting in the corner farthest from the window. When the door swung open, he looked up. He showed no interest in seeing K., who had to stoop to enter the low room.

"Hello, Joe."

"I thought you were the police. Is he dead?"

"No, indeed."

"I wish I'd killed him."

"Oh, no, you don't. You're glad you didn't, and so am I."

"Huh!"

K. sat down on the bed. Loud calls from below told Bill out of the room. As he closed the door behind him, K.'s voice took on a new tone:

"Joe, why did you do it?"

"You know. Don't go into that, I did it, and I'll stand by it."

"Has it occurred to you that you made a mistake?"

"Go and tell that to somebody who'll believe you!" he sneered. "They came

He had proposed and been rejected.

"Very well," he said coldly, "there will come a time when your treatment of me will be regretted."

"I shall never regret it," she replied.

"Oh, I don't mean you," he returned. "I refer to the man whom you will finally accept."

Misery loves company, and she usually has plenty of it.

He had proposed and been rejected.

"Very well," he said coldly, "there will come a time when your treatment of me will be regretted."

"I shall never regret it," she replied.

"Oh, I don't mean you," he returned. "I refer to the man whom you will finally accept."

Misery loves company, and she usually has plenty of it.

He had proposed and been rejected.

"Very well," he said coldly, "there will come a time when your treatment of me will be regretted."

"I shall never regret it," she replied.

"Oh, I don't mean you," he returned. "I refer to the man whom you will finally accept."

Misery loves company, and she usually has plenty of it.

He had proposed and been rejected.

"Very well," he said coldly, "there will come a time when your treatment of me will be regretted."

"I shall never regret it," she replied.

"Oh, I don't mean you," he returned. "I refer to the man whom you will finally accept."

Misery loves company, and she usually has plenty of it.

He had proposed and been rejected.

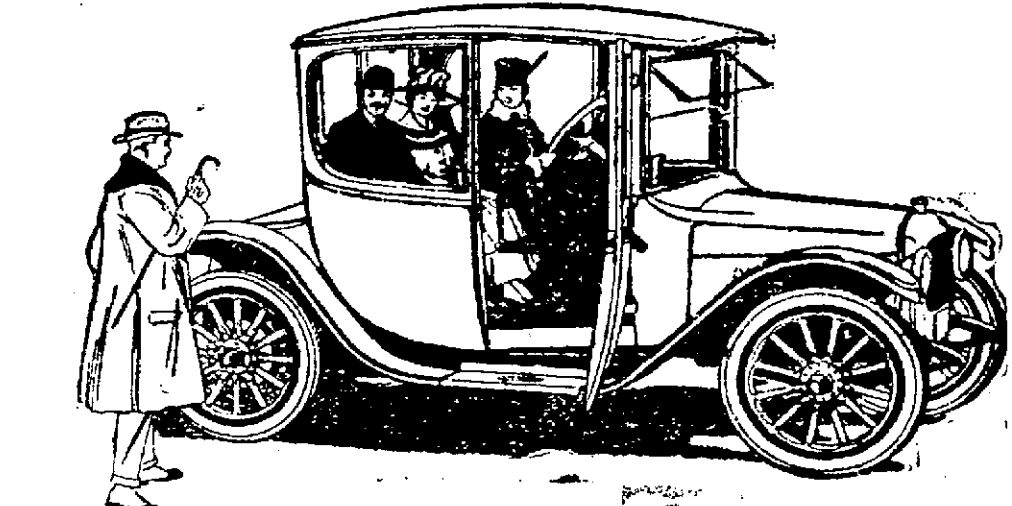
"Very well," he said coldly, "there will come a time when your treatment of me will be regretted."

"I shall never regret it," she replied.

"Oh, I don't mean you," he returned. "I refer to the man whom you will finally accept."

Misery loves company, and she usually has plenty of it.

He had proposed and been rejected.



Woods Dual-Power Gasoline and Electric Car Combined!

For twenty years we have made the best known and most popular electric in the electric vehicle industry—a car that has had first call with every discriminating purchaser. We have stopped its manufacture, at the high tide of prosperity, and are devoting all our energies and resources to the production of the great new *Dual-Power*.

This fact alone is conclusive evidence of our faith in the *Dual-Power*—our conviction that this Revolutionary Car is the final triumph of automobile design—the logical evolution that produces 100 per cent efficiency.

If you are buying a new car; if you are considering your first car; if you want the pleasure and prestige of owning the sensation of motordom, arrange for a demonstration.

Ready for Delivery

For now we are prepared to deliver our new *Dual-Power*—the car that presages the revolution of the automobile industry.

A car that is an electric in simplicity, elegance, easy driving and reliability—

A gas car in adequate speed and unlimited mileage—

The combination a triumphant car that completely eclipses all previous motor achievements.

If You Have Preferred An Electric

Here is an electric that charges its own battery, eliminating the expense and inconvenience of charging—an electric with unlimited mileage—

An electric with adequate speed.

If a Gas Car Has Been Your Choice

Here is one without gears, levers or clutch pedal; with a steady, continuous stream of power transmitted direct to the wheels. A car controlled with two finger levers on the steering wheel—

A car that gets 50 per cent more mileage from one gallon of gasoline—

A reliable car that will always give you a steady stream of unflinching power.

WOODS MOTOR VEHICLE CO., CHICAGO

KEMMERER GARAGE "THE BEST"

E. A. KEMMERER, Prop.
206-212 E. Milwaukee St.
Both Phones.

operating in the Janesville district. The Rev. Fred Brown of China, a missionary on furlough, will be with the Clinton church all day next Sunday, speaking in the morning on the foreign field as he knows it, led by the Brotherhood class of the church. The men's class of that church, they will join in a union service of these two churches.

Mr. Brown's theme in the morning will be "Some of the Big Things Men Are Doing in the Kingdom of God. Christian Men and World Issues."

Sunday school and Epworth League as usual.

Baptist Church.

Rev. F. W. Bailes, pastor.

Did you ever see a real live native of New Zealand? Then come to the services next Sunday morning and evening. George Shepherd of the Moody Bible Institute, Chicago, was born and raised in these islands that were once "the home of cannibalism and heathenism." He will preach at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. You will enjoy hearing him.

Bible school at 11:45 a. m. Young People's Union at 8:45 p. m. There will be a meeting of the Berean Band until Jan. 15th.

Prayer meeting for all Thursday at 7:30.

Congregational Church.

Rev. William F. Ireland, minister.

Morning worship Sunday at 10:30 and sacrament of the Lord's Supper.

Sunday school at 11:45 o'clock. Begin the year with a good attendance at Sunday school.

Next Sunday night at 7:30 o'clock a union service will be held in this church under the auspices of the Men's Bible classes of the Methodist and Congregational churches. This will be a meeting of special interest to men. The speaker will be from abroad and will have a timely message. Special music. Come.

The "Every Member Canvass" will be conducted next Sunday afternoon. A large committee of men have accepted positions and will go to the canvass and will go in teams of two throughout the entire parish to visit our people. This "canvass" should be something more than raising money for

the church budget—make it a time to talk up the church and the work it is doing. Two things: Will our people plan to be at home to meet the committee? Will all committee men report promptly at the chapel at two o'clock?

The prayer meeting every Thursday at 7:30 p. m. Subject for Jan. 11th: "Prayer and the Prayer Meeting in 1917."

Lutheran Christ Church.

Rev. M. J. Guebert, pastor.

On Sunday, Jan. 7th, the service will begin at 10:00 a. m., and immediately after the service the voting members will hold their annual meeting, in which a trustee will be elected. No English service in January.

On January 11th young people will meet a half hour sooner, namely at 7:30 a. m.

At the GRAND HOTEL, Janesville, Tuesday, January 16th, Hours 9 a. m. to 6 p. m. Consultation FREE.

—may I send you this free booklet?

DR. GODDARD

'Modern Methods of Treating Chronic Diseases Without Operations.'

IT IS INTENSELY INTERESTING.

A Post Card Will Bring It in a Plain Wrapper.

At the GRAND HOTEL Tuesday, Jan. 16th, Janesville, and every four weeks thereafter. Consultation FREE and Confidential.

Dr. N. A. Goddard

Hours 10 a. m. to 6 p. m. 121 WISCONSIN STREET, MILWAUKEE, WIS. CONSULTATION FREE.



DALTON'S CREW SET FOR BITTER BATTLE WITH EDLER'S TEAM

A. A. MAY ABANDON
CLUB HOUSES FOR PLAYERS.

BOYS, BE ATHLETIC HERO
THEN RICK RICH ONES.

INDIAN SCOUTS SEEK

Joe Wood's claim that he is a free agent, under the operation of the reserve clause in his contract, since he signed no contract last year, may furnish an interesting test of the theory advanced by the lawyers of organized ball in the famous suit before Judge Taft. The Boston club claims Wood under reserve and says he will not sign a contract. If the latter reports are correct, will repudiate and demand his unconditional re-

Sport Snap Shots

MORRIS MILLER

to latest burden to fall upon the shoulders of the poor magnates is a rise in the hotel rates around the city. Major league presidents are receipt of letters from several hostesses at which their teams out during the playing season, advising that the rates will be boosted from \$10 to \$1 per day per man. As club carries an average of twenty men while on the road during the playing season this addition to the cost of traveling will amount to

* * *

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS]

Wausau, Wis., Jan. 6.—Enlarge-
ment of the Wausau postoffice build-
ing to meet growing demands for all
branches of the federal service is
being urged.

Postmaster Thomas H. Ryan, C
limits that the present accommoda-
tions are not adequate. The necessary
steps to bring the matter before
proper government departments
under way and business men are
hopeful that an addition to the post-
office will be made.

When enlargement of the post-
office, it is believed Wausau will be
made the center point for civil ser-
vice examinations.

Building began on the Mobbs meadows in 1823 and twenty years later they were all covered by a dense growth of trees, shrubs and coal yards, coal basins and timber sheds. The golden acres have ever since been occupied. Hideous slums grew up around the water taxpayers had to buy up at high prices in order to replace them with parks and healthier dwellings. As London increased in value the value of the plots were increased. The descendants of John Mobbs went into the court, carried on lawsuits, seized empty houses, and otherwise endeavored to assert their alleged claims. The original leases did not expire until 1870, and there was then a great reopening of the legal hostilities. The attempt to recover the property was failed, however, although there seemed to be plenty of legal technicalities to justify their claims. At one time the courts were so much occupied to garrrison the empty houses, but the Sturts won in the end and the Mobbs meadows are now to be dispersed by the auctioneer's

The operations in tobacco, particularly by American firms, whose telegrams and letters to their agents in London are delayed by censors of one sort and another, are often more in the nature of gambling on account of these delays. An American firm recently cabled its agent in W. O. to inquire about an inquiry about the purchase of a certain tobacco stock; Buy it if it can be secured, at 6 1/2 cents. The message arrived at 6 1/2 cents, quite similar to the price bought at, but the price, 12 cents, causing the firm a loss in the tens of thousands of dollars, due to the censorship of the message. Tobacco agents here state that incidents of this kind are frequent.

Oshkosh, Jan. 6.—P. A. Morrissey, county supervisor from the town of Nepeuskun, comes out strongly for commission government for counties instead of the present system, which he asserts is extravagant and subject to log rolling. He is working for a law to be introduced in the coming legislature.

CANAL COALING PLANT

WISCONSIN WINNEBAGOS
HONORING GREAT SPIRIT
AT BLACK RIVER FALLS TODAY

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS]
Black River Falls, Wis., Jan. 6.—
Winnebago Indians honored the
Great Spirit by the assembling of its
entire tribe on its reservation, six
miles from here, today. Two thou-
sand Redskins, decked out in war out-
fit, feathers, beads and buckskins
participated. The festival lasts four
days.

The event is the principal one in the Indians' religious worship and is a most gorgeous spectacle. A beef is roasted whole each day and in this manner the prize Indian dishes are lavished upon those who attend. The custom is usually one feature of the celebration which neighborhood people and the Indian agents deplore, and that is the practical certainty that some of the Braves will manage to get drunk and forget that they are not on the war path. They have not had been committed in previous years as a result of drunken fights at this affair in past years.

Edgerton, Jan. 6.—Mrs. Catherine Parrill Mead of Milwaukee has been secured by the Federation of Women's Clubs for an entertainment to be given at the Cullen Memorial Hall on Monday night, Jan. 13, on the subject, "Plantation Days in Song and Story." It is a program made up of a number of dialect readings and stories with a few of the real plantation songs. Mrs. Mead was born and raised on a Virginia plantation and is well acquainted with all the plantation life and its traditions. Her recital has met with great success before a large number of audiences throughout the midwest. Edgerton is looking forward to a real treat next Wednesday.

THE PUPPY IS SO LONELY
THAT I WILL LET HIM
SLEEP IN MY ROOM
TONIGHT!

CHILDREN'S WEEKLY STORY.
(By Paul Holmes.
Tough Luck.

"And now Christmas and New Year's gone too," Windsor put in mournfully. "We sit and go nothing but on guard to except school and school until Easter, and that seems an awful long way off."

"I just wish that the week before Easter would go just as fast as the weeks of this Christmas vacation," said Harold. "Then I guess I would be vacation before long."

"I wish," said Windsor, "I agreed. 'We would be having another week off from school in no time. But I don't see how all the Christmas holidays can be directed in. We haven't done any of the things we were going to. We haven't built that ice boat, or made that snow fort and had the armies, or we haven't made that new slave directory in it. I just wish we could have two months of vacation right now."

"Shoot!" Harold cried in disgust. "It would be all over and gone before we could turn around and say that way in vacation time. And school time, it would hang on and seem an awful long time. I don't see

"And school begins Monday," said Winsor. "And it's Saturday after-
noon now. So if you don't want to
have to sit in those stuffy old seats,
and Miss Lemon will be there, and
she will be just as mean as she always
is. Gee, but I hate her. I can just
hear her saying, 'Winsor, will you
please go to the board and put the
fifth problem on and explain it—
What? You don't mean to say you
haven't got that far? What is the

matter? I am sure the lesson for today was a very easy one." "Oh!" Winsor ended his mimicry with an exclamation. "Oh!" he went on. "I could just hit her until she'd say she wouldn't ever teach her any more." The boy brandished his fists in the air.

"I tell you what I wish," Harold announced suddenly. "I wish I was a cave dweller. Cave dwellers didn't have to go to any old school. They never heard of one. All they did was to swing through the trees and kill."

"That would be great," said Winsor.
"Let's run away and be cave dwellers."
"Are you game?"
"They aren't any any more," Harold
said. "They're all gone and so are
the Indians and everything."
"Peepul can't have fun any more if
they have to go to school."
"Maybe the school house will burn
down," ventured Winsor, although
this was an oft-wished and as often
disappointed hope.
"I don't want it to burn down now," mut-
tered Harold. "If this was just be-

beginning summer vacation it might burn down, out of meanness, but it wouldn't burn down now, you can't."

"There was silence for a time and then Winsor murmured at last: "Sometimes I most wish we didn't have any vacations; it's so hard to go back to school when they're over."

"That's what I think sometimes," said Harold.

"And then I think of some plan so we can get out of going to school on Monday, anyway."

"Unless we plan to skip school there isn't no way," said Winsor. "I have tried enough times to skip of one day, but I have to be late," said Harold, "but I'm going to try and think of one anyway. You said hafta if you don't wanta."

"I know what," Winsor proposed. "Let's think after we go to bed to-

"That's a good idea," said Harold.
"Let's do it."
At that moment there came a voice,
as though from a long way off. "Winsor!
Winsor! O Winsor! Supper is
ready."

"I'm doing it all," muttered the person addressed. "I gotta go."

The two boys arose rather reluctantly from the dusty floor of the barn and stepped out into the cool, clinging air, carrying with them a great cloud of wisps of hay from themselves and when prepared to slide down the chute," for they looked upon the use of the chute at all as a crime.

"Well, so long, Winsor," said Harold when they had reached the second floor at last. "See you to-morrow, and be sure to have a good sleep ready."

But although Winsor thought and thought, no plan which gave promise of any success at all came into his mind. He got down all the boys' books he had and read over portions of them relating to school life, but he found nothing to help him. He waited for a long time, but when he finally dropped into slumber his mind was as empty as ever.

Harold was having much trouble to express and he started to-morrow Sunday school the following morning his mind was an empty blank save for the skipping subject, and half an hour later he was in bed.

"I gotta swell scheme," that worried boy cried excitedly. "I just thought

of it now, when I saw some peeples
driving down to the lake. Just listen-
ing. "You bet I'm listening," said Har-
old. "I couldn't think up a single thing."
"Well," Winsor went on in the med-
itative way in which he often spoke,
"very good or not, but here it is. We
will get up early in the morning and
go skating on the creek. We will get
two pails of water and have the fire
burned down to a little. Just before
breakfast or school we will sneak up to
the water and pour it all over us.
Then we will run for the house and
say we fell in and are cold. I will
change my clothes. It will be
too late to go to school and the whole
day we can sit by the fire and read
and have a good time. How's that
for a good plan?"

"That's a good plan," cried Harold ap-
provingly. "That's the dandiest plan I
ever heard. We can get out of school
without pretending we're sick and
have a good time and get out of school
before anybody gets out. If that
plan won't work I'll eat my shirt."

"I knew it was some plan," said
Winsor proudly. "But we'll have to
burn on the fire till tomorrow
morning. We will have some laugh-
on the other ginks that have to go to

"What can all this be about?" asked the first day of school too, she wondered.

"I'm going skating this morning before school," Winsor announced.

"Hrrol and I want to have one good time before prison starts again," his mother smiled, and then, when Winsor caught up his skates and started toward the door on a run, she called, "You'd better wait a while. I have got some news for you. Mr. Benson called up this morning to say—"

"You can tell me when I come back," said the impatient Winsor, who feared a command to stay at home as much as he feared to go out as soon as possible. So he slammed the door and rushed unheeding toward the creek.

His father was already there, and what was more, he had two pails of water pumped. "It's going to be mighty cold," was the way he greeted Winsor.

"I'm going to be a skater, a whole lot better than school," he said. "I can skate around a while, and when we hear the first bell ring it will be time to get dressed."

So they skated, but rather halfheartedly. Soon, all too soon, they heard the ringing of the school bell.

"I suppose it's time to do it," said Harold, but his words lacked some of the enthusiasm of the day before.

"Yes, I suppose it is," Winsor agreed.

Mrs. Thorngate looked up from her work to see two frenzied, dripping youngsters rush madly into the room. "We fell in!—we fell in!" was all that Winsor could gasp.

The boys crowded up to the stove and Mrs. Thorngate ran hither and thither with towels and dry clothes to put on.

"It worked," Winsor found time to whisper to Harold. "It was worth the ducking all right."

Some time later, when the boys were sitting comfortably around the

"Mrs. Thorngate began to comment on 'what might have happened. 'but,' she concluded, 'it's a lucky thing there's no school for you.'"

"No school? What do you mean?" Winsor asked on his feet, wild with excitement.

"Oh that was the good news I was going to tell you this morning," Miss Lemon smiled. "Miss Lemon contracted an attack of the mumps while she was on her vacation, and so today the rest of the school is closed. Today, her mumps were bigger for a week yet."

"I think it is very fortunate, as you boys can stay in the house and take

care of yourselves so that you won't
take cold from the exposure. You
will have a whole week to recuperate
in." And then her thoughts turned
again to the danger involved in her
son's latest escapade. "Mercy," she
exclaimed, "I can never trust you on
any ice again."

"But," said the crestfallen and de-
appointed Winsor to his comrade in
misery, "that is what I call tough
luck."

(The end.)

Lesson in Astronomy.
 "I wonder," said the youthful astronomer, who was slow to do what was expected of him, "if—if you would let me associate you with some star—Venus, perhaps, say of love?"

"Well, no," said the lady addressed thoughtfully. "I would rather you thought of me as Saturn."

"Indeed! Why?"

"Oh, well, you know, didn't you tell me that Saturn has a ring?"

He bought one the next day.—Pitts.

burgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

Flannel Shirts

Colors, blue, tan and gray.

\$1.00 to \$2.50
T. J. ZIEGLER CLOTHING CO.
JOS. M. CONNORS, Mgr.
Specialists of Good Clothes and Nothing Else. The Home of John B. Stetson Hats, Wilson Shirts, Lewis Underwear, Mallory Cravennetted Hats, Hart